

The Wark o' the Weavers - with hymn

Trad. Scottish; Hymn lyrics as sung at ceremony at St Kilda Cemetry 1898;
added lyrics for Elwood Singing Walking Trail from Bar 31

Arranged Jeannie Marsh © 2021

♩ = 104

F B♭ C⁷ F

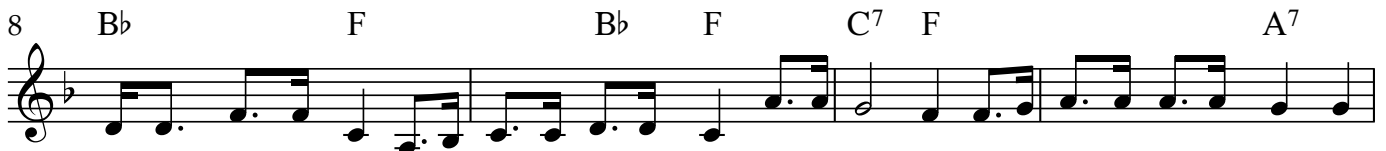
B♭ F



We're a' met the-gi-ther here to sit and to crack, wi' oor



glas-ses in oor hands and oor wark up-on oor back; and there's no trade a-mang them a' can



ei-ther mend or mak' if it was-na for the wark o' the wea-vers. If it was-na for the wea-vers



what would they do? We would - na ha'e claith made o' oor woo', we



would-na ha'e a coat, nei-ther black nor blue, gin it was-na for the wark o' the wea - vers.

Hymn

♩ = 72

Upper and Middle Voices

F A⁷ Dm Am



They dared the pe-rils of the sea to win with hope the pro-mised land,

Low voices



They dared the pe-rils of the sea to win with hope the pro-mised land,

25 B \flat F B \flat F C

to find new homes was not to be, but lone-ly graves u-pon the strand. Their

to find new homes was not to be, but lone-ly graves u-pon the strand. Their

32 F Dm C F

mem - ory ling - ers on, past the El - wood sand, all those

mem - ory ling - ers on, past the El - wood sand, all those

37 B \flat F C F Dm C F

folk who came a - shore with the wea - vers.

folk who came a - shore with the wea - vers.